

DR. HISSOM

On the Witness Stand in His Suit
Against His Father.

HIS STORY TO BE CONTINUED

To-Day and Its Recital Will Be the
Most Important Testimony—His Re-
views Incidents Leading to the
Present Suit—Touches Up His
Father's Political Tactics—Esti-
mates as to J. R. Hissom's Wealth.

The third day of the Hissom case was by far the most interesting, as the plaintiff, Dr. S. K. Hissom, son of the defendant, J. R. Hissom, was put on the stand. He went on at 3 p. m. and his examination will hardly conclude to-day. He was interrogated by Mr. Smith over a wide range, and his answers showed that he had a splendid memory, which fact is of import, as his incarceration in jail and the Spencer asylum is the basis of the present suit for \$100,000 damages.

The line of argument for the plaintiff seems to be that the defendant wanted to get rid of his son on account of the latter's blocking the alleged attempt of the elder Hissom to institute divorce proceedings against his wife, mother of the doctor. Mr. Smith laid stress on the publicity attending the plaintiff's arrest and the injurious effects on his health by the jail confinement. There were few spectators present yesterday, owing to the levity displayed on Tuesday, when the court stated that its products were no theatre.

The first witness was D. M. Campbell, who said he had got a loan of \$2,000 from J. R. Hissom about two years ago. The witness could not estimate the defendant's wealth.

Gay Howard, a sixteen-year-old boy living at Franklin, O., testified to hearing the doctor tell about some invention he was getting up. The doctor had a revolver at the time, and witness said he was a good shot.

Joseph Purcell said he had heard defendant say he was worth about a quarter of a million, besides some oil lands. Worth \$300,000.

Detective R. T. McNichol, who was recalled, had heard J. R. Hissom say he was worth from \$250,000 to \$300,000.

S. B. Montgomery had heard defendant say he was disposed to give his son part of his estate, except that it was like giving him money to fight him. J. A. Voeckly, a down-the-river man, had heard defendant say he was worth about \$200,000.

S. S. Bloch testified that J. R. Hissom had twenty shares in the Bloch Bros. Tobacco Company, for which he thought he paid \$105 a share.

D. C. Hogan, of Parkersburg, an Ohio River Railroad passenger conductor, had witnessed the arrest of Dr. Hissom and thought the doctor acted sanely; and similar testimony was given by W. A. Moorehead, of Cambridge, O., who was brakeman on the train.

The order of Judge Blizard, releasing the doctor from Spencer asylum, was next read by Mr. Hubbard.

Dr. Hissom then took the stand, and his first important statements related to his return from Germany and his father's ill spirits because the son had returned without giving him notice. Witness said that his father had written to him, advising him to go to Cuba from Germany. This letter was later stolen from his trunk by his father, with other papers. He said he came home at his mother's request, because his father was trying to get a divorce from her. Witness spoke of an occasion when his mother had said to him in referring to her husband: "For God's sake go; here comes old Satan."

Some amusement was created when the witness was questioned as to his father's campaign for the legislature on the Democratic ticket in 1895. The son had warned his father not to run for fear the papers might publish how the defendant had sent his father to the penitentiary years ago and allowed him to be buried in the penitentiary graveyard.

To Work the Saloons.

Witness agreed to help his father in the campaign finally, and his father's instructions to him were to work the saloons, as he could talk German. The father was to work the churches. The son had advised his father against going into politics, as he understood there was only \$120 in it for a member of the

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Rheumatism!

Rheumatism often causes the most intense suffering. Many have for years vainly sought relief from this disabling disease, and are to-day worse off than ever. Rheumatism is a blood disease, and Swift's Specific is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which can reach such deep-seated diseases.

A few years ago I was taken with inflammatory rheumatism, which became so intense that I was for weeks unable to walk. I tried several prominent physicians and took their treatment faithfully, but was unable to get the slightest relief. In fact, my condition seemed to grow worse, the disease spread over my entire body, and from November to March I suffered agony. I tried many patent medicines, but none relieved me. Upon the advice of a friend I decided to try S. S. S. Before allowing me to take it, however, my guardian, who was a chemist, analyzed the remedy. I felt so much better after taking two bottles that I continued the remedy. In two months I was cured completely. The cure was permanent, for I have never since had a touch of rheumatism, though many times exposed to damp and cold weather.

Respectfully,
M. J. Fowler, Philadelphia.

Don't suffer longer with Rheumatism. Throw aside your oils and liniments, as they can not reach your trouble. Don't experiment with doctors—their potash and mercury will add to your disability and completely destroy your digestion.

S. S. S. For the Blood
will cure perfectly and permanently. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury or other mineral. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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and BRONCHITIS.

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purchase price of the Hyomei to all persons
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not been cured by its use.
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Is a positive cure for all head and throat
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cold or catarrh. These troubles, unless
checked, end in pneumonia and consump-
tion.

Send for "Story of Hyomei," a complete
treatise on head, throat and lung disease,
with their symptoms, treatment and cure.
MAIL ORDER. Hyomei can be ordered at drug-
gists or by mail. 5c. Extra bottles Hyomei,
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legislature. The father said there were
extras; that there was big money in it
for votes on certain measures.

The witness said he was at Fish Creek
Island, twenty-two miles below Wheel-
ing, in 1895, most of the time after the
trouble at his home, alluded to by De-
tective McNichol. The island was
owned by his father, and the witness
assisted in the farm work. He did con-
siderable hunting with his brother,
Whitten. Witness was shown a letter
by Mr. Smith and he identified the sig-
nature as his father's. The letter was
received by witness while at Whitten's,
O., opposite Sistersville. Objection to
the letter being put in evidence was
overruled.

The letter from the father contained
a request for the son to send his gun
to him, as the father wanted "to try it
on pheasants." The doctor brought the
gun up to Fish Creek Island, and the
father and son had several hunts to-
gether. Witness was at Fish Creek Is-
land the greater part of January, 1899.

Asked as to conversations with his
father, the latter said he was going to
fix his property, so "mother wouldn't
have to worry in the future. The share
apportioned to witness was one in
which he said "a man couldn't kick
over." The doctor dated this talk to
some time before the middle of Janu-
ary, but he wasn't positive. The doc-
tor's share in the estate was referred
to again on February 2 or 3, when the
son visited the Wheeling Island home.

His father on this occasion questioned
him whether Whitten was "selling any
corn or stock on the sly" at the farm
on Fish Creek Island.

Mr. Smith next showed a note from
J. R. Hissom to J. W. Ewing asking the
latter to make a settlement with his
son. Witness telephoned to Mr. Ewing,
who requested him to come to his office,
but witness didn't go. Mr. Ewing said
he knew nothing of the settlement
spoken of in the note. Mr. Ewing was
his father's attorney. Witness said
about this time his trunk was opened
and three letters from his father to
Jennie McFadden were taken. Jennie
McFadden was a hired girl at his
father's house. Objections to reasons
for her leaving the house and to the
contents of the letters were sustained.

The trunk was opened by his father
about a week before the note regarding
a settlement-conference with Mr. Ewing
was mentioned.

Witness next told of going down the
river to his sister's on account of a fire
at her home, which fatally burned her
child. This was on a Saturday in Feb-
ruary, and the witness telephoned up
to Wheeling to his mother, he wanting
flowers for the child's funeral. His
father answered him at the phone, say-
ing he had it intended for his wife to
answer him. When the father said
there was no necessity of flowers the
witness told him "it was none of his
business." Witness then came to
Wheeling, having crossed over to Sis-
tersville on the 11 p. m. Ohio River
train, and gave an account of the
child's manner of death to the Sunday
papers.

Says He Stole Papers.

Dr. Hissom then detailed going to the
family home on Wheeling Island early
Sunday morning. He told his father
on Monday that his sister, Marie, Nelson,
wanted his mother and two sisters to
attend the funeral. Only the witness
went. That day he told his father he
wanted the papers taken from his
trunk, and the father said he couldn't
be arrested for the act since he bought
the trunk. The father complained be-
cause the son hadn't brought his note
to Mr. Ewing. He told his father that
after his return from the funeral he
would prosecute him if he didn't return
the papers. The papers referred to in-
cluded the letters written by M. L. Mc-
Laughlin to witness in Germany, a
paper drawn up by Mrs. Hissom, in
which she was going to testify to things
that were not so; letters written to
Jennie McFadden by J. R. Hissom; let-
ters written by his sisters, Marie and
Lucy, and by his mother detailing his
father's treatment of her, and other
documents of like nature.

The doctor said his father claimed
to have burned these papers, and the
former said the papers constituted evi-
dence that would injure the divorce
proceedings the elder Hissom was
thinking of instituting against his
mother. Continuing, the witness told
of being unable to buy white flowers in
a store for his sister's dead child, and
the order from his sister for the flowers
was shown in court. She stipulated
white flowers, which the witness finally
got in a greenery at the upper end of
the island.

His return from the funeral and his
arrest at the Ohio River depot by Lieut.
Edward Michaels and Officer Bickerton
were next described. The witness ob-
jected to the handcuffs, but the officers
said they had to put them on. They
said his father ordered the arrest. The
witness objected to the publicity of the
arrest, and the officers took him to the
jail through alleys as much as possible.
The handcuffs were removed in the
main room of the jail at the order of
Jailer McCormick, who said, "It was a
shame to put handcuffs on that man."
The arrest was made on Feb. 15, and he
was taken to Spencer on March 31. The
witness said he suffered from cold while
in jail and friends sent him some com-
forts. His lungs hurt him while he was
confined there. The jail windows were
opened and closed by a prisoner known
as "Boss," but witness didn't think
him much of a boss, as he got a licking

nearly every day. He thought the
man's name was Reynolds.

Dr. Hissom next was questioned
along the line of the futile habeas cor-
pus proceedings to get his release and
his lunacy hearing before Squire Greer.
His mother had no share in the estate,
he said, except what his father allowed
her from day to day. Witness was taken
to Spencer in charge of Guard J. G.
Sayre, and witness took care of a wom-
an named Zimmerman on the train,
who was a German patient, and the
witness could speak her language.
Sayre did not occupy the same car all
the way with the doctor. From the
Spencer depot to the asylum the wit-
ness walked with Sayre. He was re-
leased from the asylum about May 4, 1899.

"Crazy as the Devil."

Asked as to his father's visits to him
while he was in the Ohio county jail,
witness said the first occurred a few
days after the arrest. His father
usually greeted him with "How are you,
Doc?" to which witness would reply,
"Crazy as the devil." Witness had told
his father if he'd treat mother right
and so make a statement the matter
could drop and thus save notoriety.

"I told him I'd beat him on the
stand," said the doctor, "and father
replied that I wouldn't be allowed to
get on the stand; that was all fixed.
He said he'd spend \$40,000 to keep me
off the stand. I told him I'd get on the
stand after awhile. Father said the
justice told Ewing I wouldn't get to
say a word or have a lawyer."

The court overruled Mr. Cmbh's ques-
tion as to how near correct the elder
Hissom's statements were to the hear-
ing before Squire Greer.

Proceeding, witness said he told his
father that he wasn't in France, allud-
ing to the Dreyfus trial. His father
said he wouldn't keep him confined un-
til his lungs would kill him. His father
also said he had enough money to buy
judge and jury.

After his release from Spencer wit-
ness went to Charley Wood's home,
back of Bridgeport; then went to
Suter's, at Franklin, O.; came to Wheel-
ing a few days later, and spent rest of
summer in the oil fields and various
places. His father came to him in the
oil fields and wanted to fix the thing
up before it came to court. No men-
tion had been made of the suit then.
His father said he didn't want to be
sued for damages; witness said he
would have to see his attorney first.
Another time at Suter's his father re-
peated his desire to settle the matter
out of court. His father and his brother,
Whitten, and he then came to
Wheeling on a boat; it was about June
12. In the parlor of the boat the father
offered to give the doctor one-eighth of
his estate. Witness refused to accept
the offer, saying he would settle it in
the court room. Next day at the Howell
House the father wrote on the margin
of a copy of the Intelligencer that he
would give the son one-eighth of \$150,-
000, providing he would also keep cer-
tain witnesses away from the grand
jury. The paper was put in evidence,
and court then adjourned until 9:30 a.
m. to-day, when Dr. Hissom will resume
the stand.

FRIENDLY OFFICES

Of the United States Likely to Be
Used in Behalf of Settling the
South African War.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—A special to
the Times from Washington says:

It is learned that under the terms of
The Hague treaty, which has just been
ratified by the senate an effort will be
made before long to exert such offices
as may properly be extended to the
belligerents to bring about a termina-
tion of the war in South Africa. Before
this treaty was adopted it was main-
tained that the United States could not,
without exposing this government to the
suspicion of unfriendly motives,
venture to suggest the use of the good
offices to both parties to the war. Even
now there may be some hesitation about
declaring by advances made, even with
the best intentions, that the Transvaal
is or is not a vassal state, but it is be-
ginning to be appreciated here that the
sympathy for the Boers is widespread
and increasing, and that it may not
be wise to defer too long the offer of
friendly intervention to save life on
both sides.

It has been discovered here that while
there is no loss of appreciation of the
attitude of Great Britain toward the
United States during the war with
Spain and a strong inclination to let
the British go on and settle their own
difficulties in their own way, there is
making for the Boers a strong feeling
of sympathy because they have at least
a nominal republic.

On the Republican side the feeling is
not so strong as it is on the Democratic
side, where almost every man is a Boer
sympathizer. This situation undoubt-
edly arises from a desire on the part
of the Republicans to avoid pressing a
course that will conflict with Mr. Mc-
Kinley's policy. The Democrats may
take advantage of this knowledge to
press the Boer side in order to embarrass
the administration.

THE NEW DOCTOR.

Chicago News: "What is the new
doctor's name?" Inquired one of a
group of girls of the druggist's boy.

"Hopkins," was the reply.
"Is he married?" asked another.
"I believe not."

"That settles it," said the third girl,
Helen Clark. "The advent of a hand-
some young doctor in a little town like
this is an event not to be overlooked.
Henceforth I am an invalid."

"Kate, let's you and I become
nurses," suggested Nettie Sanborn.

"Helen, I'll dare you to go home,
make believe sick, tie up your head
and send for the doctor. It will be
rare fun," ventured Kate Upton.

"There isn't a soul at the house, so
the coast is clear. I'll do it, if you'll go
with me."

"Agreed," responded both girls; "we
had no intention of being left out."

They were too intent on their fun to
notice the roguish twinkle in the boy's
eyes and he did not consider it neces-
sary to inform them that the gentle-
man under consideration was sitting in
the druggist's private office, hearing
every word.

The doctor was wondering whether
he ought to be angry or enter into the
spirit of the joke.

"I'll go," he decided as the messen-

ger summoned him to Judge Clark's
residence.

Helen was on the sofa among a pile
of pillows and made a charming in-
valid in spite of the wet bandage on
her forehead. Her two friends were
full of sympathy.

"Such a fearful headache, doctor; I
am almost wild; can't you do something
for it?" and the blue eyes turned to him
pleadingly.

"Very well done," was the young
man's mental comment.

He gravely felt her pulse, took her
temperature and looked at her tongue.

"Your pulse is regular; your tempera-
ture is normal," he observed slowly.

"Helen, dear, didn't you say you had
palpitation of the heart, this morning,
just dreadfully?" inquired Kate.

This was too much for Nettie; with
a smothered laugh she turned to the
window.

Helen did not answer, but sank back
on the pillows, closing her eyes.

The doctor leaned forward, and placed
his ear over her heart. The blood rushed
to her face; she felt like a culprit and
was tempted to confess and beg his
pardon. But that would never do. He
would despatch her for such a bold
trick.

The physician looked thoughtful for a
moment.

"What will he say? Oh, I wish he
would go," sighed Helen, to herself.

"I understand your case, Miss Clark,"
he explained; "it is nothing serious—
you will outgrow these attacks. I will
leave a remedy which will relieve your
headache within a few hours."

He opened his case and began prepar-
ing some powders in a very professional
way, but slyly watching the girls all the
time.

"There," as he finished the last pow-
der, "take these every half-hour; they
are harmless. You are suffering from
an acute attack of what the French
call 'mechancete,'" and he bowed him-
self out.

"Mechancete," quick girls, get the
French dictionary, and see what this
terrible malady is that I may outgrow!
Do you suppose he is stupid enough to
think I am very ill?"

"I believe he saw through it. I never
felt so mean in all my life," declared
Nettie, as she ran her forefinger down
the 'Mech' column. "Here it is. Oh,
girls," and her face was scarlet. "Just
read that!"

"Give it to me," cried Helen. "Mech-
ancete," roguish trick, naughtiness,"
she read.

"He will probably tell this," said Net-
tie, "and before night this escapade will
be all over town."

"I'll never speak to him again," ex-
claimed Helen. "Mechancete," indeed!
He's as mean as he can be."

"I don't blame him one bit," protested
Kate. "It shows his spirit."

The following day Helen met the doc-
tor on the street.

"I trust Miss Clark has recovered," he
inquired, smilingly.

"Perfectly, sir," was the haughty re-
ply.

The winter, with its gayeties passed,
and everywhere Helen ignored him.
Once he tried to defend himself, but she
would not listen.

"If you were a gentleman you would
not refer to the humiliating circum-
stance," was her reply, "and I will never
forgive you."

"Helen, I think you treat Dr. Hop-
kins shamefully," said Nettie.

"I used to think he was in love with you; his
eyes followed you about, and had such
a pained look when you snubbed him."

"Nonsense! If he wants to make an
idiot of himself, I am not to blame!"

"He won't bore you any more, my
sweet friend," assured Kate, "for he is
to take Madge Stone to the lawn party
to-night. Aren't you ashamed to leave
him to the mercy of that freckled thing,
after he saved your life with his sugar
powders?" and Kate laughed merrily.

All the town was at the lawn party; it
was an annual affair, given for the
benefit of the public library, and society
attended in its best. Helen was not her
usual merry self. She sat in a leafy
corner of the arbor, away from the
crowd. Why did it annoy her that Dr.
Hopkins should be attentive to Madge?

Why was she unhappy? She would not
allow herself to think of him. Had she
not said again and again that she hated
him?

"Miss Helen," said a voice which she
knew well, and whose tones sent the
color to her cheeks, "You look lonely."

"I am not. I prefer solitude, some-
times, at present, for instance."

He sat down beside her.

"Pardon me if I intrude; but I insist
on knowing why you treat me so rudely.
You will not even be friends, and—"

his voice was low and tender, "I
have even dared hope we might be more.
If you will only give me a chance."

"Excuse me, doctor, but I fear I shall
take cold in this corner," and she fled
into the house.

That night the people were roused by
cries of fire and shrill tones of the alarm;
the fire service was inefficient, and the
citizens lent a helping hand. No one
was braver or more helpful than the
young doctor, who feared no risk and
had no caution.

In his attempt to save a child from
the flames he was struck by the falling
timbers, and they carried his uncon-
scious form to Judge Clark's home, near
by.

"Is it fate or Providence?" thought
Helen, as she offered to watch beside
him while her father summoned Doctor
Goetz.

"What if he dies?" she moaned. The
doctor opened his eyes slowly. What
made him so weak? Why this pain in
his arm? He could not move it. Where
was he? Was that Helen Clark? He
could hear the noise of the firemen out-
side, and it dawned upon him that he
must be hurt. Helen was approaching
the couch. He closed his eyes, hardly
daring to trust his vision.

She knelt beside him. The blood
surged through his body and strength
returned to every muscle as he felt her
lips touch his, and her hand upon his
brow. The closed eyes opened, and
met hers.

"Oh, you are not dead; I was so afraid
you would never open your eyes and
would never know—" and she hid her
face in her hands.

He tried to rise, but sank back with
pain.

"Don't move," she cried. "You are
hurt. Dr. Goetz will soon be
here."

He stretched out his uninjured arm
and drew her to him.

"Helen, is it possible you love me?"

The touch of her lips upon his was
the answer, but it meant more than
words.

"And you have been so cruel to me all
these days. I thought you almost hated
me."

"Forgive me; I loved you all the time,
but was too proud to own it."

The task of forgiving was delightful.

"Well, well, young man," said the doc-
tor, as he bustled into the room, "this
is a pretty state of affairs; a broken
arm, half a dozen bruises and eyebrows
among the girls now. We'll punish you
by a few weeks of invalidism."

"I might enjoy the punishment if I
had a good nurse."

The old man did not lose the glance
he cast on Helen.

"Probably you would; I suspect you've
some heart trouble with all the rest, you
young rascal," and he laughed know-
ingly.

One Short Puff Clears the Head.—
Does your head ache? Have you pains
over your eyes? Is there constant
dripping in the throat? Is the breath
offensive? There are certain symptoms
of Catarrh. Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Pow-
der will cure most stubborn cases in a
marvellously short time. If you've had
Catarrh a week it's a sure cure. If it's
of fifty years' standing it's just as ef-
fective. Sold by Charles H. Goetze,
Twelfth and Market Streets.—11.

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"blues."

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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